Fatal Attraction | Dylan + Eric + y/n

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by **BequietandDrive99**

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Request: Dylan lets Eric fuck you again (threesome) +they both use toys to make y/n squirt and she passes out from all the pleasure.

"You having fun?" He asked, falling onto the bed while glancing up at you. "I guess so.." You mumbled, sitting at the edge of the bed as he reached out to rub at your lower back. You stiffened from his touch, hissing under your breath as he applied more pressure while soaking in your expression. "Eric should be here in a couple minutes.." He then mumbled, staring up at you before glancing towards the door every few seconds. "..You excited?" He asked, raising himself up from the bed when you remained silent. You shrugged, blushing when he dropped his hands onto your shoulders to massage at them while glancing down at your flustered face. Before you knew what was happening, a few more seconds passed until the door to his bedroom opened; revealing Eric as he walked inside with a heavy dark blue duffel bag. Dylan glanced up at him, watching him rest the sports bag onto the carpet with a frustrated sigh before muttering, "What's up?" Eric shrugged, collapsing down beside you as he tried to collect his breath. You glanced between them both, growing somewhat wary and nervous as your mind circulated on what was about to happen. "You nervous?" Dylan whispered, peering down at you as his hands returned to your back. "A little.." You murmured, making him release an amused giggle as he tried to hide his own nervousness. "..So, we gonna do this?" Eric mumbled, slapping at his knees as he sighed again while barely tilting his head to look at you two. Dylan nodded, mumbling to himself as he bounced off the bed almost excitedly. "Yep.." You scoot back against the bed as Dylan unzipped the bag, trying not to look at Eric as he tilt his head to look at you. "Shouldn't we get her undressed first?" He then asked, influencing Dylan to raise his head as his dark blonde hair draped over his face and over his blush as he grabbed one of the items from the bag. "Uh, sure.." Dylan mumbled back, returning to the bed after shoving whatever was once in his hand into his jean pocket. You scoot back against the bed again as he grew closer, spreading your legs while peering up at him curiously. "Lift your arms, baby.." He murmured, still blushing when you did as told while awaiting his next instruction. He pulled your shirt above your head, emitting a low groan as his eyes observed your bare breasts exposed in front of him. You blushed harder, raising your head awkwardly to watch your breasts bounce from his sudden action. He lowered his own head to lay kisses across each breast, causing a strange sensation to form in you lower abdomen as you grew aroused from his touches. "Who's gonna go first?" Eric asked, making Dylan tilt his head to look at him before mumbling, "Both.." His blonde hair swayed from his cheeks as he turned his head to look at you and his friend, trying to conceal his blush as you continued to peer up at him. "Cool, let me have my moment.." He then murmured, glancing back down at you right as he leaned in to drop his head into your neck to leave kisses. You gasped as he kissed at your flesh, releasing low moans from your throat before he raised his head to look at you again. "..You're so beautiful." He murmured, leaning in again to attach his mouth to yours. You moaned louder against his lips, listening in on Eric as he shifted beside you both awkwardly. "Let me take your clothes off, okay?" Dylan asked, murmuring incase anyone in his house could hear. You nodded, biting at your lip as he lowered himself down your body to tug down your maxi skirt. He released a strangled breath as he faced your crotch, biting at his own lip as he removed your panties from your hips. You gasped again as he tore the fabric off, feeling your arousal start to grow as they both gazed in on your exposed pussy. "Dyl.." You muttered, pausing as he raised his head to look at you before reattaching his mouth to yours. You moaned again, peering up at him helplessly when he glanced back down at you while running his fingers along your slit. "You're gonna love this.." He murmured, exchanging a glance with Eric before fishing the object from his pocket. Your thighs twitched as his crotch grazed against your slit, letting the reality of the situation sink in when he revealed a thin white wand while containing his blush. "Spread your legs, baby.." He murmured, parting his lips as he glanced down at your pussy in concentration before releasing another groan. "You gotta show me where to use this.." He then mumbled, raising his eyes to look at you with a reluctant expression. You pursued your lips while holding back another moan, feeling Eric's eyes too on you as you pulled back some of your flesh to show your un-stimulated nub that was not yet swollen or enlarged. Dylan released another strangled breath as he leaned forward with the toy, igniting the battery before pressing it against your bundle of nerves. Your eyelids grew heavy as the wand vibrated against your sensitive flesh, causing your head to whirl as your pussy started to swell. "Dylan.." You moaned, rolling your head off to the side as you lowered your voice to a murmur. Both their eyes stared back at your face as you slowly started to unravel, feeling their own arousal start to build at the sight of you naked and pleased.

Dylan glanced back at you before gliding the vibrator along your slit, feeling his cock start to harden as you squirmed against the bed with a few low moans. "..Dyl." You murmured, raising your hips a few times as they both continued to stare down at you. Eric glanced off to the side, blushing as his eyes scanned over the rest of the bag that was loaded with other toys. Dylan's eyes remained on you as he ran the tip of the wand along your stimulation, changing the pace every few seconds. You arched your back with a groan, shutting your eyes as your vision began to blur over each stroke from the vibrating toy. "Oh, that feels so good.." You muttered, rolling your head off to the side right as he detached the vibrator from your flesh. "Dylan?" You questioned, raising yourself up with a whine as he tossed the toy off to the side while staring back at you blankly. Eric giggled, dipping his hand back into the bag before dropping a few more tools onto the bed. Dylan leaned forward to pin you to the bed, restraining your arms at each side of your head after catching the rope from Eric's hands. You furrowed your brows as you peered up at him, staring back at his soft eyes as he glanced back down at you before pressing a kiss to your forehead and cheek. You tugged at the restraints, growling as you grew unable to move. A slight smirk crossed Dylan's face as he glanced down at you again, tilting his head to look at Eric yet again as he was handed another vibrator. "Again?" You whispered, sighing as you watched him turn the other vibrating toy on. He attached the toy to your stimulated nub, causing your thighs to jerk from the familiar touch as your slit continued to swell. The tip of the vibrator invaded your stimulation, wrapping around your nub before sucking at it in synch with the vibrating sensations as they caused your entire pussy to both swell and clench. "Dyl--an.." You mumbled in a small voice, raising your hips and arching your back as the power of the toy took you by surprise. His eyes bore into your slit as he stared down at it with a pensive gaze, swirling the tip of the wand a few times. "Please, faster.." You whispered, gasping as your nub began to swell harder from the excess touching. He ignored your begging, staring back at your slit as pre-cum began to leak from it. Eric watched, groaning as his cock hardened through his black cargo pants. "Dyl, please.." You murmured, raising your hips a few times as you neared orgasm. Dylan ran the tip down your slit, stroking it back and forth as your pussy started to throb in anticipation for release. You tugged again at the rope, whimpering as he used his other hand to pin your hips down on the bed. You rocked your hips anyway, releasing a gutted sound right as your cum began to squirt out from your slit. A blush cascaded across his cheeks as he quickened the pace of the vibrator, feeling his cock harden through his jeans as your cum sprayed against his crotch. Eric's hand dove for his own crotch as he groped at his erection through his pants, hissing as you peered up at them both helplessly. "Keep going.." You whispered, throwing your head back as Dylan swirled the toy around a few more times before detaching it from your slit. You whimpered again, growling as you sat up abruptly to scowl at him. Dylan giggled, tossing the vibrator back into the bag with the others before crawling back towards you. He raised your feet to his shoulders, running his hand along one of your thighs as you whined impatiently underneath him.

"Be patient.." He mumbled, chuckling as he glanced down at your leaking slit before brushing his fingers along it. You twitched beneath him, earning his attention as he smiled before repeating the action. Your thighs jerked again as you grew overstimulated, sending shockwaves throughout your body as you writhed and whimpered from each of his touches. "Dylaaaan." You mumbled, whining. He smirked, giggling quietly before leaning forward to press a few kisses across your face. You scrunched your nose, slumping against the bed when he lowered himself down your body to trail his kisses down to your abdomen. "What are you doing?" You asked, raising your head to glance down at him while slipping one hand through his dark blonde hair. He smiled up at you, influencing the blush to return to your cheeks when he burrowed his head in between your thighs before attaching his mouth to your moist slit. You gasped at clasped at the back of his neck, sighing blissfully when he laid gentle kisses along your pussy. "Ah, Dylan.." You breathed out, enveloping your fingers through his hair as he lowered his head underneath your ass before pushing his tongue past your entrance that was gushing with cum. You moaned, putting your hips back in motion as he pushed his tongue in and out while rubbing his thumb over your bundle of nerves. "You're so wet.." He mumbled, receiving another gutted sound from you as his voice vibrated against your soaked and swollen pussy. He chuckled, circling his thumb across your swollen nub a couple times as your hips began to twitch again in attempt to reach another orgasm. Your cum began to pool into his mouth as you grew wetter, causing him to moan as his tongue remained still and inside you. You tried to catch your breath, shutting your eyes again as his mouth eased all your earlier tension. "You like my mouth on you?" Dylan then asked, his voice almost inaudible as he raised one hand to massage at one of your breasts. You nodded, pouting down at him almost childishly as another moan threatened to escape at the feel of him tweaking at your erect nipple. Your slit started to throb again as you came down on his tongue, clenching from both his hands and mouth on your body. He then snapped his fingers, earning Eric's attention as he crawled towards you both before dropping kisses onto your neck and shoulder. "I'm gonna enter you, okay?" Dylan mumbled, straightening his back to undo his belt. You peered up at him as Eric hooked his chin over your shoulder, making him moan as he yanked his jeans down to his thighs before muttering, "Don't look, man.." Eric turned his head away as Dylan pushed his boxers down, trying not to laugh as you glanced between him and his cock with a flustered

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expression. You went silent as Dylan readied for penetration, following his gaze as he pried your thighs apart before pressing his bare cock against your wet slit. "You ready?" He asked, receiving a nod from you right as he pushed his cock past your entrance with a grunt. "Dyl!" You squealed, crying out in pain as your pussy ached and clenched down on him. Eric tilt his head to take in your reaction, palming at his crotch as his own cock strained against his cargos.

Dylan nodded to him, throwing his head back with a groan as he quickly began to thrust. "Dylan!" You mumbled, wrapping your arms around his neck before clawing at his back as he pinned his weight down on you while immediately picking up the pace of the thrusts. Soft and faint sucking sounds erupted from your slit as his cock pushed in and out of you, followed by a string of low and hushed moans as you ran your fingernails down his back. "..(Y/N)." Dylan moaned, letting out a long sigh as he grew harder from your touches. Eric kissed down your neck again as he propped himself underneath your ass, undoing the belt on his own pants before raising your hips in the air. You gasped, whining when Dylan's eyes darted between you and Eric, glancing back at his friend as he grasped at your hips before pushing his own cock into your ass. You yelped, gripping onto Dylan's back and arm as Eric thrust abruptly in and out of you too, double penetrating you as your body jerked back and forth. Dylan tilt his head to peer down at you, flashing a light smirk as you caressed and gripped at his forearm for support. Eric kissed under your jaw reassuringly, murmuring barely above his breath incase anyone in Dylan's house could hear what was going on. "..You good, babe?" Your vision grew blurry again as your head started to whirl from all the sensations, causing your body to fall into unconsciousness. Dylan dug his fingers into your slit, rubbing at your overstimulation as your mind began to drift off, unknowing that you were about to pass out. You gasped as your breathing started to slow, shutting your eyes with a sigh when Dylan cranked his neck to press a kiss to your forehead. Your vision turned to black as you unraveled in between them, slumping in Dylan's arms before eventually crashing against Eric's chest. "..Baby?" Dylan then mumbled, pausing as he began to slow his movements before realizing what was happening. "Shiiiiit.." Eric stopped thrusting, feeling somewhat paranoid as he helped Dylan make you sit back up. "Baby, baby?!" Dylan ushered, slapping at your cheeks as you laid unconscious against Eric's chest. "..(Y/N)?" Eric muttered, shaking at your shoulders. "(Y/N), wake the fuck up.." Dylan exchanged a worried glance with him before pulling out from your body, holding you against his own chest as Eric too pulled out while hurriedly placing his black cargo pants back on. "What the fuck are we gonna do?" He asked, receiving no response from Dylan as he peered down at you and your sleeping body. Eric sighed as he felt himself grow anxious, crawling onto the bed beside you both as he too grew entranced by your calm and unconscious figure. "Dylan?" He whispered, frowning when Dylan shushed him before glancing back down at you protectively.

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Their voices faded in and out of your ears as your consciousness slowly rose to the surface, sheltering you into a state of peace as Dylan's chest rose and fell beneath you in between his whispering voice convincing Eric to relax every minute or so. You nuzzled your face against him, shifting in your sleep as the previous memories returned to your brain. "..Shut the fuck up, let her sleep.." You heard, influencing a smile to cross your face as you tried to remain asleep over the sounds of their hushed voices. The bed creaked as Eric sat back down, groaning as he rubbed at his face while glancing between you and the duffel bag. "Maybe this was a bad idea?" He mumbled, meeting Dylan's eyes as he stroked at your scalp while meeting his eyes with a soft and calm expression. You buried your face into Dylan's armpit, slowly raising your head to look at him as he stared right down at you. "..What happened?" You grumbled, earning Eric's attention as he quickly turned his head around to look at you before scurrying towards you both. "..You passed out." Dylan mumbled, causing your heart to flutter as he continued to stare down at you with a slightly unrecognizable and soothing expression. Your face flushed as you peered up at him, subsiding when Eric tilt his head to stare at you too. "God, I'm glad you're okay.." He breathed out, exhaling before wrapping his arms around your waist. You moaned against his chest, trembling as you struggled to hold yourself up. As if on que, Dylan's arms returned to your waist too as he tugged you back into his own chest. "..I'm sorry." You mumbled, making them both furrow their brows and shrug. "Don't apologize.." Dylan mumbled, leaning back on one of his elbows as he glanced back at his friend. "Yeah, it's cool.." Eric replied, relaxing his tense shoulders. Dylan then hummed, running his long fingers through your hair as you paused to take in the whole situation. After a minute, he spoke back up; annihilating all of your negative thoughts as his comforting presence erased what had just happened. "..You wanna continue where we were at?" He asked, causing the blush to return to your cheeks. "Dylaaaan!" You squealed, releasing a shaky breath as Eric hooked his chin back over your shoulder while swaying you in his arms. "As long as you're up for it.." Dylan continued, blushing too as an giggle threatened to escape his lips. "Would you be?" Eric mumbled, peering down at you as he rubbed at your arm. You shrugged, extending your arms out to Dylan before releasing a satisfied moan when he too pulled you into a embrace.

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